'Here he lies, where his furious indignation can no more lacerate his heart,' except that, in Swift's case, the furious indignation which lacerated his heart was directed against his enemies in particular and the whole human species in general, whereas in Snowden's case it was usually directed against those who had once been his political associates.

MacDonald's disappearance was more gradual. He slowly faded away, existing at last in a kind of twilight; there and not there, making an appearance in Parliament and at public functions, once collapsing at a Lord Mayor's Banquet in the Guildhall, sometimes speaking, certainly moving, smiling, shaking hands and otherwise indicating that he was alive and in possession of what faculties he had, yet difficult to believe in; in the House of Commons, often seated alone, as though none cared to take their place beside so ghostly a figure. His resignation from the Premiership was announced on June 6, 1935, on grounds of physical incapacity, and once more, and for the last time, he appeared at Seaham Harbour to appeal for votes. Inflated German marks were on this occasion of no avail; pickaxe and shovel were alike unserviceable, and working-class friends distinctly unfriendly. He often had difficulty in making himself heard, always in making himself understood, and when he succeeded, was in scarcely better case. The contest he afterwards described as *a tremendously keen one and a filthy one as well,' and retreated to Hampstead before its result—a majority of more than 20,000 for his opponent, Mr. Emmanuel Shinwell, was declared. 'All I want,' he said piteously, ᶜis sleep, and still more

sleep. My energies are absolutely spent up.' To add to his misery, he heard that his son, Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, had also been defeated at Bassetlaw.

Any of his colleagues who may have deduced from this account of his condition that the office he held was likely soon to be available, were speedily disillusioned; from being a 'completely done-in old man', he reappeared the next morning quite brisk and vigorous, still Lord President of the Council, his son still Colonial Secretary, and still convinced that for the Government